



# No Why!!!



8 0 1

## Chapter 1 by Feyre Archeron

In the morning I woke up to the trash truck slamming on its brakes. I looked out the window to find that the trash truck had hit my brand new bike. I was so furious, I couldn't control myself, I walked right out the front door in my skibbies and a t-shirt. I didn't even care what I looked like. I was mad I had literally just gotten that bike two weeks ago.

I felt so embarrassed. I walked away quickly and smoothly. When I got back inside I realized what time it was and started to freak out. That's when I remembered that we were moving today. I walked up stairs and looked around and noticed that my mom was asleep on the floor in a heap of all the newspaper and glass. I walked into my room and started going through all the stuff under my bed and inside the closet.

I found my old baby doll under my bed and started to ball my eyes out. I am now at my new house and found out that the house my mom bought was huge. My room was humongous, it had a beautiful skylight, and a WALKIN CLOSET!!!! I started to unpack my boxes when I realized that I left my run over bike back at the old house. I ran down stairs and told my mom and she said that she had something even better than a run over bike. She had bough ten my a brand new bike. What a wonderful start for moving to a new state, and new school, and new house with new friends.

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